

Dec. 2, 1977 Friday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

The snow in the mountains and now all our warmer weather and heavy rains are causing havoc on the mountain roads. Snoqualmie Pass is closed on account of slides and the roads in places falling apart. Gary just called and said the bridge up at Greenwater had washed out. He and Jim drove up as far as they could go and he said the motel up there which is across from that store was gone and the store is practically gone as it is full of water and furniture from cabins was floating down the river. He said everything was under raging water up there and of course we are wondering about the cabin. I am sure it is safe but the high water can do a lot of damage to the bank in front of the cabin. I am sure the cabins across the river from ours must be completely washed out. Gary is going to call again when he finds out more. Anyway aside from that excitement, Gail and Ruthie and Jeannie are taking Aunt Stella and me to lunch at Overlake on the 15th. It will be fun to see them all especially Gail, as I see the other two often. Jeannie is busy getting ready for their trip to Mexico to spend Christmas with Arts brother and family. His folks are going along also. They are leaving the 19th of Dec. and plan to spend a couple of days at Disneyland, or perhaps one day, whatever it is and meet Arts folks there and fly on the same plane with them to Mexico City.

I went over to Mary's at 8:30 this morning so I could take Diane to pre-school as Mike missed his bus and had to take the station wagon to work. They soon will have their cars fixed.

Dad is getting along fine and it is really interesting how he gets calls from other places to do some engineering work for them. He even had a call from a man the other day who had just returned from Minnesota and knew and talked to Bob (dad's) brother) and Bob told him how dad had retired so this man called dad and wanted him to work on a job, but dad isn't that interested so I think he is better off doing just what he wants to do.

I am going to take this down to the post office now, but I was anxious to tell you about the floods.

Love,

Mom.